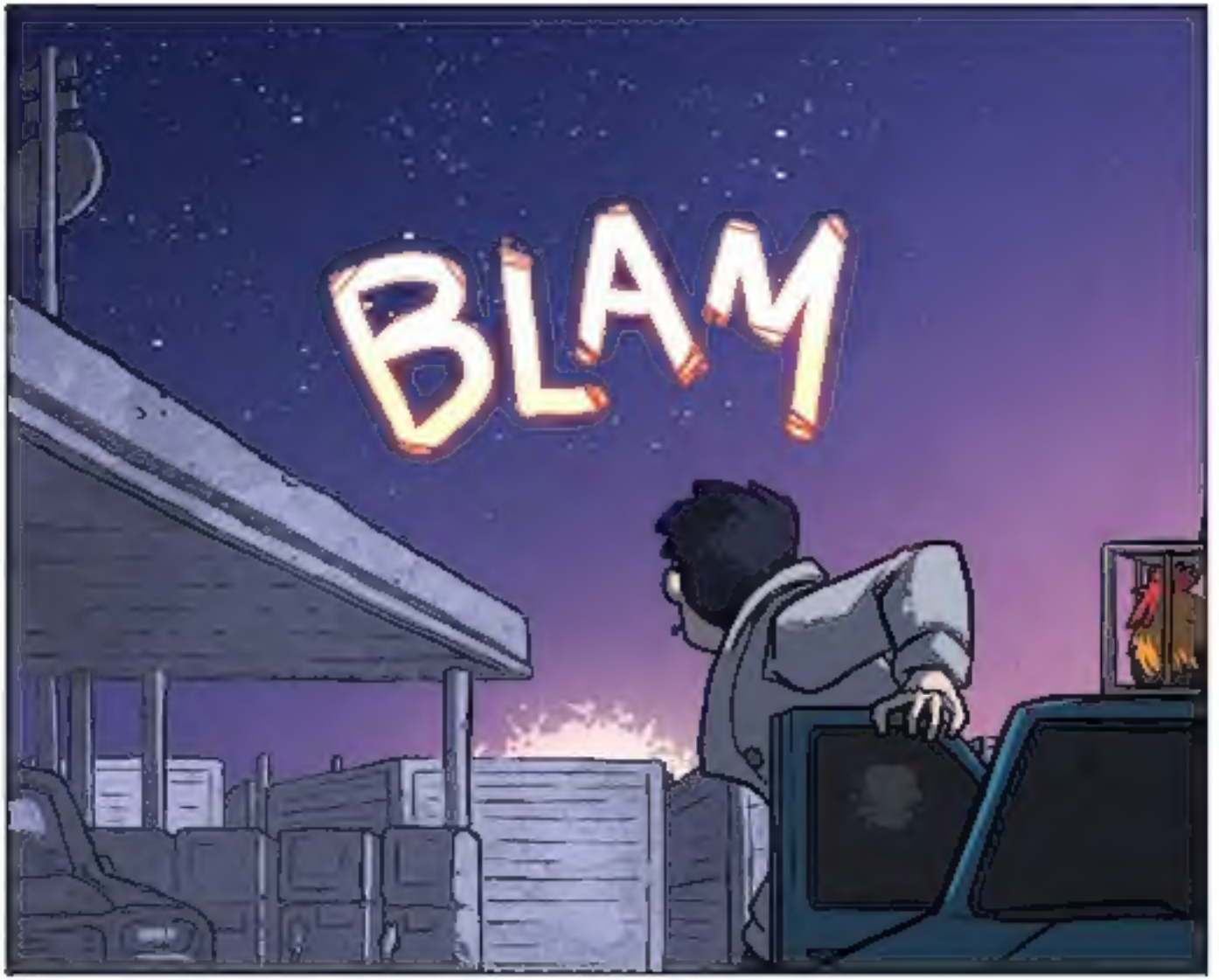
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Then we've lost our window.
We'll come back tomorrow.

Yeah that's not an option.

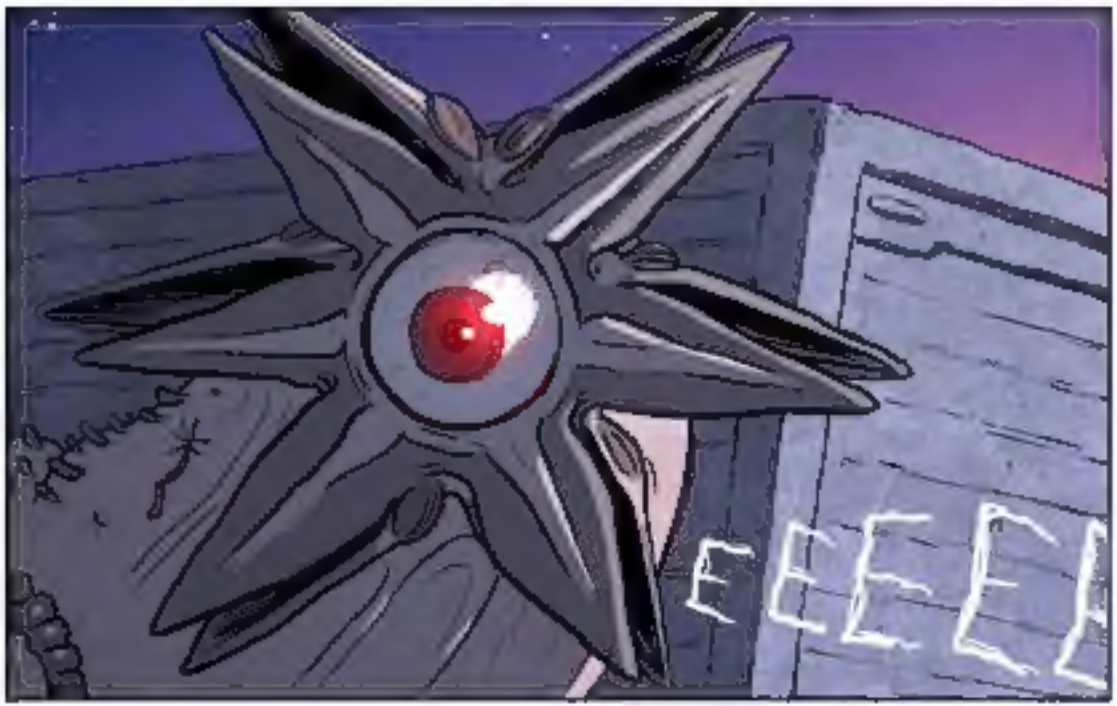
What?
Fall, *only* a rooster's morning crow can kill it. Don't--

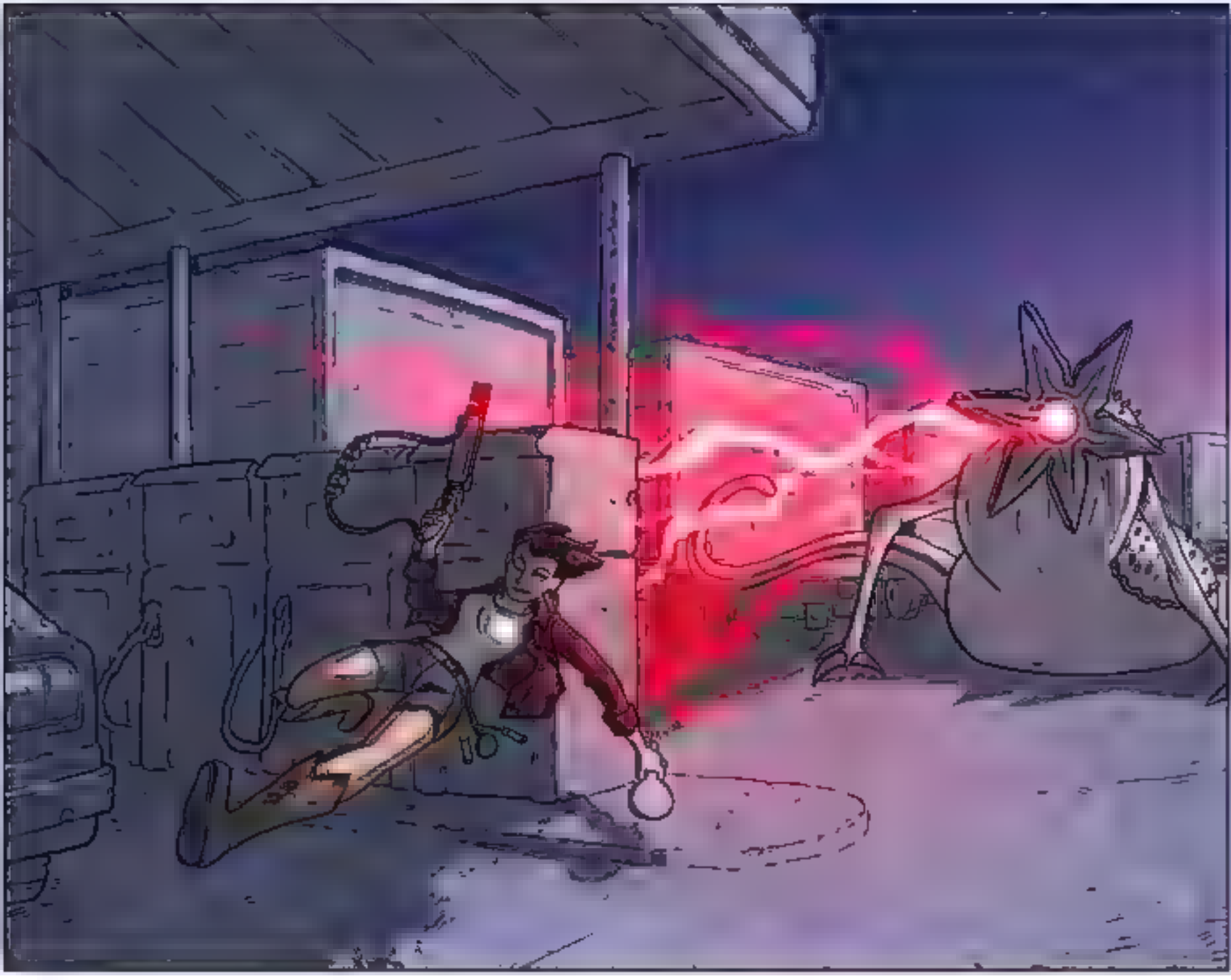

BLAM

Crap!
Crap!
Crap!

BLAM

EEEEEEE

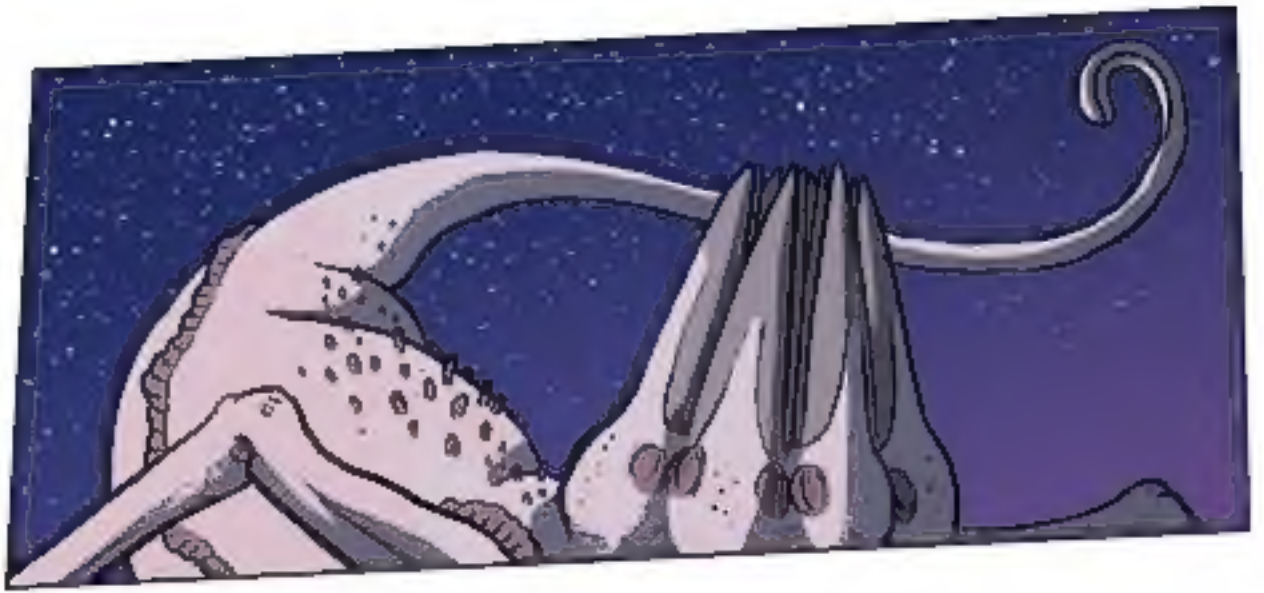

EEEEE



DIN
Hah!
Back!

BACK!

DINER
David..?



Gah!

KSK